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NEW YORK JOURNAL

AND ADVERTISER

THERE'S GOOD NEWS IN THE
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SUNDAY—Fair.

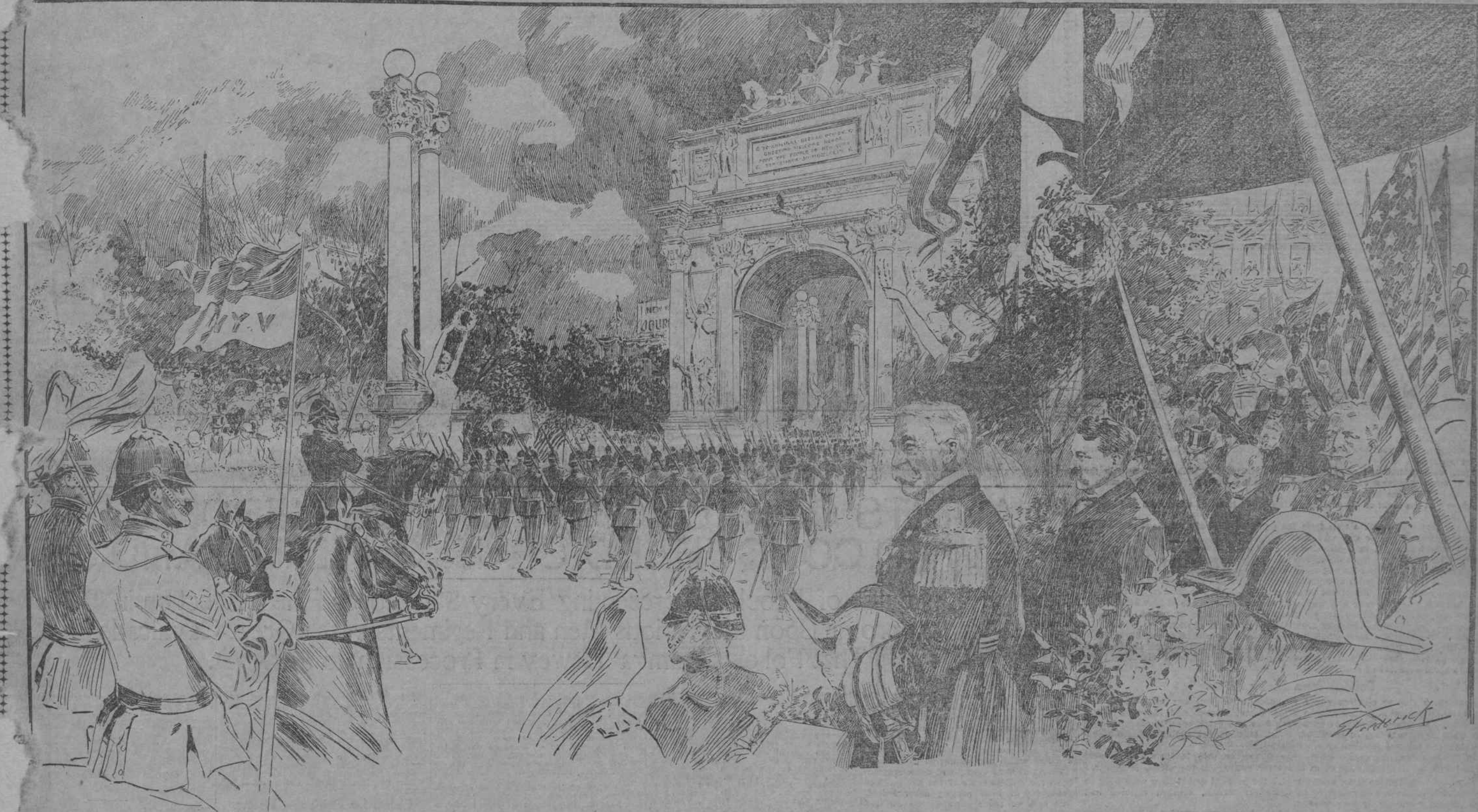
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SUNDAY—Fair.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE Dewey Arch is very beautiful and is a fitting monument to Dewey and his deeds. It should be permanent and permanent in the place where it stands. The Journal has interviewed the sculptors of the Arch and finds that it can be perpetuated for \$500,000. The Editor of the Journal will be one of one hundred citizens to contribute \$5,000 to have the Arch reproduced in marble.

DEWEY GETS THE GREATEST TRIUMPH IN OUR HISTORY--SCHLEY THE NEXT FAVORITE.



THE MARCH PAST THE ADMIRAL OF NEW YORK'S CRACK BRIGADE OF THE NATIONAL GUARD.

MILES SAYS THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE WAS OUTDONE.

It was the grandest pageant I have ever seen. Certainly it surpassed anything in the way of a reception to a man of the people in the history of this country. It was magnificent, and New York has more than reason to feel proud.

I attended the Queen's Jubilee in London, and have no hesitancy in saying that as a spectacle our parade today was far superior. There may have been more spectators in London—on that point I cannot speak authoritatively—but in point of impressiveness and enthusiasm the occasion could not stand comparison with ours.

What impressed me most in making a comparison between the two occasions was the difference between the arrangements for handling the crowds and the crowds themselves. The London crowd might more properly be called a mob. The police arrangements were entirely inadequate.

A better policed, better dressed, better fed, more orderly, generally prosperous appearing set of people than those who lined the route of the parade today could not be found in any gathering of similar numbers on the face of the globe. Again, the decorations for the Queen's Jubilee were nowhere in comparison with the decorations New York had up to-day. Our decorations were always tasteful and in some places they ran to the point of lavishness. It is characteristic of the American people to do a thing well when they do it at all, and this characteristic was never more perfectly exemplified. I say again that New York has good reason to feel proud.

I do not know of a place in the world that could produce such an ideal line of march. Riverside Drive, with all the advantages nature and art have bestowed, is simply beyond criticism as a parade ground for a military pageant, and along the rest of the line there was nothing to be desired. Fifth avenue was a spectacle to stir the heart.

I was most agreeably impressed with the appearance of the troops. In point of physique and general soldierly bearing the ranks could not be gathered anywhere in the world. In an experience that encompasses many parades I have never seen better marching considering the diversified character of the men in line. It was a pleasure to see that the people were keen to observe this fact, too. The applause for the soldiers was hearty and spontaneous all along the line, and the boys deserved every cheer they got. I cannot say that anything caught my attention strongly enough to be picked out and commented on. The parade was great and grand and impressive all the way through.

Perhaps I might say that few of us who saw the gathering around the arch in Madison square to-day will live to see anything to equal it. None of us will ever forget it. New York has done nobly. Statement by Major-General Nelson A. Miles to a Journal reporter.

MAYOR HARRISON: "I NEVER SAW A GREATER SPECTACLE."

The demonstrations of the past two days were, so far as I could observe, in no sense political, but purely patriotic.

To the American people, regardless of party gathered here to exhibit their admiration for a man whose name will go down to history as great as that of Farragut.

I never have witnessed grander spectacles than I have during the past forty-eight hours. New York has simply outdone herself in her hospitality to visitors, and the magnificence of her welcome to America's great naval hero. We hope to have a chance to show what Chicago thinks of Dewey. I shall to-morrow extend to him a formal invitation to be our guest. If he accepts we shall at least try to equal New York's welcome, though the task would be a stupendous one indeed.

Next to Dewey it seemed to me to-day that Schley, the hero of Santiago, secured the greater part of popular applause. The warmth of his reception was so intense as to dwarf that tendered Sampson, his rival. I doubt if your superb demonstrations have ever been surpassed in any city of the globe. I congratulate New York on the skill and courtesy manifested in caring for Dewey and the hundreds of thousands who thronged here to do him honor. Career by H. Harrison, Mayor of Chicago, to a Journal reporter at the Gilsey House last night.

It was the event of the nineteenth century. I doubt if any city ever equalled it. I would not expect to see it surpassed were I to live a hundred years longer. It was a magnificent tribute to Dewey the hero. It showed that he has become another Farragut in the affections of loyal American citizens. I do not think his oration given Dewey means his nomination for the Presidency, though that might happen were he to become a candidate. But I expect President McKinley to be nominated by our party. Governor Asa Bushnell of Ohio, to a Journal reporter.



Admiral Dewey, as Erect as a Statue, Reviewing the Parade at Madison Square.

SCHLEY BORNE IN A CROWD'S ARMS.

Rear Admiral Schley, the conqueror of Cervera's splendid fleet, was not forgotten by the millions who witnessed Dewey's triumph yesterday.

As his carriage rolled between the pillars that flanked the avenue in front of the Waldorf-Astoria, between Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth streets, a shout went up that was only equalled by the homage paid to Dewey himself. Rear Admiral Schley was touched by the demonstration and lifted his hat, keeping the head bare as he bowed right and left.

Just before the end of the parade Rear Admiral Schley left his place in the stand, and, unmolested by the mass of the multitude, which was intent upon the passing hosts, slipped into the Albemarle, where he changed his uniform for civilian's dress. As he passed, however, a few recognized and cheered him, but there was no unusual demonstration. That was to come afterward.

Soon after the Admiral entered the hotel a carriage drew up at the Twenty-fourth street entrance. At that blue-frosted swarms of sightseers filled every inch of space between the Fifth Avenue and the Albemarle. The parade was over, and the crowds were chiefly interested in getting home. The police were fighting and shouting to keep them on the move. The throng was packed so tight that movement was almost impossible.

In the height of the confusion the Rear Admiral emerged from the Twenty-fourth street entrance, accompanied by the hotel manager, and pushed his way to the carriage. Somebody, no matter who, recognized him and proposed three cheers for

Admiral Schley.

In an instant the dense crowd became crazy with emotion. Cheers after cheers rent the air, and those nearest the hero seized him in their arms and literally bore him to the carriage. Their enthusiasm was so unbounded that they used the Admiral rather roughly. He was thrown into the carriage, and half a dozen enthusiasts clambered in after him, shaking his hands and shouting themselves hoarse.

Those who could not get nearer turned their attention to the horses and sought to loosen them from the carriage so that they themselves might act as motive power. The crowd rocked this way and that like a troubled sea, striving for the honor of drawing the Admiral's carriage.

For a time it seemed as if a panic was imminent, but the police charged the crowd, scattering them in every direction, and finally succeeded in making way for the carriage.

Even then it was a struggle to get away. The multitude surrounded the vehicle, shouting and cheering, and shaking out their hands to shake that of the hero of Santiago.

At last the carriage succeeded in pressing through the mass and drove rapidly away. Those who witnessed the demonstration agreed that it was one of the most remarkable, if not the most impressive, of the day.

Shortly after this Admiral Sampson, accompanied by several aides, entered a carriage at almost the same point. He too was cheered, but there was no such demonstration as that accorded to Admiral Schley.

The ovation to Schley was an extraordinary one. It was unprecedented. The moment his name was shouted the crowd became delirious, and the tremendous movement to give him honor seemed to animate every individual of the immense throng.